THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers

1. Write plainly on one side of the per only, and number the pages.
2. Use yen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will given preference. Do not use over Original stories or letters only

5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the atory.

Address all communications to Uncle
Jed, Bulletin Office.

"Whatever you are—Be that!
Whatever you ray—Be true!
Straightforwardly act,
Be honest—in fact,
Be nobody else but you."

POETRY. Grin and Bear-It.

By Blanche Trennor Heath
My uncle Joe will often say
A thing that first just sets you
laughing,
But when you come to go away
and think it out, most any day
Yeu'll find he wasn't only chaffing.

I asked him what he used to do When everything went hurry-scurry, and how he kept from getting blue, Because the more he tried to do. The bigger seemed to grow the

"There's just one way," he answered "When Worry shows its face, to scare It. Go to the house of Grlt," says he, "And ring the bell, and ask to see Two little men named Grin a Bear-It.

These plucky chaps will sprint along With you through any wind and weather; They'll laugh and joke and sing a song. And nothing can go really wrong.

If you and they just keep togetner."

He makes me laugh, my Uncle Joe! But all the same, when lessons bother And things get wrong again, I'll go Where Grin and Bear-It live, y know, And we'll sprint on with one an-

THE WINNING WAY.

If you put a little lovin' into all the work you do, And a little bit of gladness, and a lit-

And a little bit of you.

And a little bit of you.

And a little bit of sweetness, and a little bit of song.

Not a day will seem too toilsome; not a day will seem too long;
And your work will be attractive, and the world will stop to look.

And the world will see a sweetness, like the tinklin' of a brook.

In the finished job; and then the world will turn to look at you.

With a world's appreciation of the thing you've found to do.

Just a little bit of lovin', and a little five railroads connect the mines of the railroads connect t

bit of song,
And some pride to sort of make it
straight and true and clean and

strong; And the work that you're doin', pretty near before you know.
Will have set the world a-talkin', and
you'll see that you have done
More than you had dreamed or hoped for when the task was first be-

And you'll find the bit of lovin' you have put into the same
Has come back to you in lovin', and
come back to you in fame.

Houston Post.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES

Uncle Jed's favorite bird is the wren, that little bunch of fuss and feathers, in size between a humming bird and a yellow warbler, great in song, sharp at scolding and bold in conflict. No New England bird sings so constantly regardless of the weather. It seems to be nine-tenths voice.

One day last winter, just, before Christmas, a great snowstorm fell. It was a Saturday afternoon when my mother and I were in the sitting room sewing our Christmas gifts.

In a little while we could hear sleigh belis out of doors. I ran to open the front door and saw my Aunt Nell and Uncle George in a two-seated sleigh. They told me they had come to visit us for their Christmas holidays.

Mother made a good fire and got tea.

in a box or a bottle or a hole in a telegraph pole; but in the wilds they build a round nest with the door on build a round nest with the door on

thank you for the levely prize book you sent me, entitled. The Man With-out a Country. I have read it and it was interesting. Soon again I will

try to win another. Felix Poyet, of Fishers Island, N. Y.: I received the nice prize book and thank you very much for it. I have read it through and liked it.

Lee Poliquin, of Versailles: I thank you very much for the prize book you sent me. I read it through and find Catherine MoVey, of Norwich—I thank you very much for the nice prize book. I have read it and found it very interesting. it very interesting.

Helen Frink, of Norwich—I thank you very much for the prize book you awarded me, entitled, "Ruth Fielding at Silver Ranch." I have read it through and found it very interesting. through and found it very interesting.

Ivy Fish of Springfield: I like Fairy.

Tales very much. I wish to thank you for the prize book you awarded me. I have read quite a few of the stories and found them very interesting. We had the Economics club exhibit at our school yesterday and I received first prize in garment making.

STORIES WRITTEM BY WIDE-AWAKES.

Nathan Hale.

Nathan Hale was a schoolmaster at New London. At the time of the Revolutionary war he offered his services. Later in the war he became captain of a large number of men.

He was a great favorite of his men. Hale was dearly loved by Washington.

When the colonists were in great need of food Hale with a small party of men captured the English food ship. The Queen.

Later Hale went as an American spy to the British camp. He was captured and the plans of the British camps found in his boots.

Hale was hung at sunrise the morning after he was caught. His wast words were: "I only regret that I have but one life to give for my country." Nathan Hale.

try."
When Washington was told that
Hale was hung he wept with sorrow.
A large bronze monument of Hale
has been placed in City Hall Park, in

CHARLES N. BRUSH.

Fitchville.

The Production of Iron. Iron is the most important metal, because it is so useful to man. It is widely distributed all over the world. Even the African tribes long before the white men came to this country melted iron in rude furnaces to extract the iron from which they made spear-bands boss and overments.

Short railroads connect the mines with the shipping ports. Our country makes the best iron and steel in the world because it has invented so much machinery for mining, handling and transporting the ore Lake Superior ore is shoveled from open pits by steam shovels into small cars at a cost of ten to fifty cents a ton for quarrying and loading it. The cars carry the iron ore to the neighboring ports on Lake Superior or Lake Michigan and dump it into the bunkers high above the docks.

Claimed the young lady, excitedly. "I will trust him to do one." With indigenant tread she marched to the luggage wan and tied up her dog.

"Remember, please, I don't want a soul here to touch my dog or untie him," she cautioned the man.

As the train approached her station the young lady, hailing the guard, asked in the world will trust him to do one." With indigenant tread she marched to the luggage or and tied up her dog.

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As the train approached her station the young lady, excitedly. "I ers high above the docks,

ALICE L. PURCELL, Age 12.

A Ride to Grandmother's. One day last winter, just, before

became known as Jennie Wren, but, as she is an endearing little bird who must always have a feather bed to sleep on, perhaps that is the reason. The humming birds and the little warblers build cup shaped nests, but the wren, like the blue birds, will nest.

the wren, like the blue birds, will nest in a box or a bottle or a hole in a

Aunt Nelll, mother and father got

the side.

If there is any other bird that lays 13 eggs in its nest Uncle Jed has not heard of it, unless; the quail sometimes may. Jennie Wren lays and covers her nest like a hen although she seems only to be a mite in nature, and is sometimes called "the thanked srandma for the presents and the side of the presents are side of the presents and the side of the presents and the side of the presents and the side of the presents are side of the presents and the side of the presents are side of the presents and the side of the presents are side of the presents are side of the presents and the side of the presents are side of

session of which exposes you to acorn ty of consure.

The Natural History Museum.

The Natural History Museum is situated near Central Park and is one of the chief points of interest of New York city. No admission is charged to this wonderful and instructive building which has several acres of floor space and thousands of natural history out his Hife's blood for a principle.

Intrenched in his own honesty, the King's troops marched to seize him, his sublime faith saw beyond the clouds of the moment, the rising sun of the America e behold; and careless of the family exclaimed, "Oh, what a glorious morning," and then, amid the flashing hills, the ringing woods, the flashing hills, the ringing woods the control of the ringing woods the control of the r t shrinking, bleeding, wavening, and reeling, through the street of the vilage, panic stricken and broken.
ALEERT MATHEWSON, Age 10.

He Obeyed Orders. 'Madam," said the English ticket examiner, as he stood at the railway carriage door, "I am very sorry but you can't have your dog in here. It is against the rules."

"I shall hold him in my lap all the

way," she replied, "and he won't dis-turb anyone." "That makes no difference," said the "That makes no difference," said the other. "Dogs must ride in the luggage van. Fill take him there for you."
"Don't you touch my dog, sir!" exclaimed the young lady, excitedly. "I will trust him to do one." With indignant tread she marched to the luggage van and tied up her dog.
"Remember, please, I don't want a soul here to touch my dog or untig

"You don't know! Why don't you know! It's your business to know

him, have you?"
"No! We didn't touch him or untie days and have to subdue one of these him, and that's just the trouble. You animals with a club, as the cave men in those days probably had to. him, and that's just the trouble. You tied him to a trunk labeled for the last station. The trunk had to be put off, so the dog went with it. Ordere is orders, ma'am."

LEO POLIQUIN, Age 13. Vérsailles.

Exaggeration.

Fred came home from school yester-day and told his sister this story;

ter. "Well, I saw my dog and another

dog fighting, anyhow."

FITHER CRAMER, Age 13. Norwich.

The Reward.

There was a knock at the door. The clock had just struck one and in the

art of stooping gracefully, and at of joy read that it was not necessary

the art of stooping gracefully, and at the right time.

When a man stands before you in a passion, furning and fosming, although you know he is both unreasonable and wrong, it is folly to stamp as hard and talk as loud as he does. That would be to make two temporary mades and talk as loud as he does. That would be to make two temporary mades are to stoop before a heavy wind. It is just as sensible to be to make two temporary mades are to stoop before a heavy wind. It is just as sensible to the town of the wind, throw in the soft answer of the wind, throw in the soft answer of the wind, throw in the soft answer of the turneth away wrath.

When reproved for an error you have committed, for a wrong you have done, for a neglect chargeable against you, stoop! Do not try to justify or excuse a palpable fault. This only excites greater wrath. Stoop! If you say mildly, you show may mildly you show the sound way all your complainant's effect. A friend came to me once with a face black with frowns, and wife fury a lib bettled up, ready for an explosion, because I had failed to fulfill a promples of the wind had been also been as the storm, and took both his hands in mine as he apply sorry; I forgot. Pardon me this sime. I what could the man say? He kept that of the wind the country of the wind which we would set through He if we will be the sound the wind the word of the wind will be the wind the word of the wind will be the wind the wind the wind the word of the wind will be the wind t

on a floor above this are thousands of mounted birds to be seen. These specimens are certainly a tribute to the taxidermist's art, and a great many art students visit the place daily to sketch these little beauties, which vary from the Ptarmigan of Greenland to the bright colored parrots and birds of paradise, of the tropics.

The bird room leads into the fish department where hundreds of mounted fish are on display.

ed fish are on display. When one completes the tour of these rooms, he goes into the animal rooms where he may see countless specimens collected from every corner of the globe. Every variety of animal is represented here, from the little cottontail rabbit which I sometimes see while on my rambles through the woods to a magnificent group of Afri-

can elephants. There are more kinds of monkeys alone than I ever knew existed, there are fierce looking lions existed, there are fierce looking lions and several fine Bengal tigers.

The reptile and insect departments contain more exhibits than one could intelligently examine in a single day. Suspended from the ceiling is a carcass of a giant whale. One entire floor is devoted to prehistoric animals. There are skeletons of monsters that roamed this earth thousands of years ago, being several times larger than y? It's your business to know ago, being several times larger than haven't touched him or untied the elephant of the present day, and have you?"

ETHEL EUGENIA ABERG, Age 13.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED

The First Visitor to Yellowstone Park. Dear Uncle Jed: The first recorded visit to Yellowstone Park was made by John Colter in 1810. He was a trapper

and adventurer who took refuge there from hostile Indians. His story of its wonders was discredited. The next recorded visit was made by a trapper named Joseph Meek in 1829, who described it as a "country smoking with vapor from boiling springs and with vapor from boiling springs and Gardner Lake on an auto ride, so we burning with gases issuing from small started.

The little friend I had expected to he said, "issued blue flame and molten brimstone," which of course was not morning, so I had to go with mother

TOMMY TIDD.

What Tommy Tidd says:

"If you are tempted to reveal A tale some one to you has told About another, make it pass, Before you speak, three gates of gold. Hefore you speak, three gates of gold. These narrow gates, first, is it true? Then is it needful? in your mind Give truthful answer, and the next Is last and narrowest, Is it kind? And if to reach your lips at last It passes through the gateway three, Then you may tell the tale, nor fear What the result of speech may be."

true, though doubtless Meek fully be-lieved it to be the truth. Between 1830 and 1840 Warren An-

Huntington, L. I. BREHAUT.

A Visit to Squaw Rocks.

A Visit to Squaw Rocks.

Dear Uncle Jed: One Sunday my friends and I went to Squaw Rocks, about two miles away, to explore small caves and chasms in the rocks. When we gat there we looked down about 50 or 60 feet into the valley below. After gazing on the scene for a while, we descended by a small path cut in the rocks to a small cave which was full to fee and snow.

We then went to a cave called the "kitchen," on account of its resemblance to a kitchen. We next visited the "hand basin," which is always full of water from one year to another. As

of water from one year to another. As it was full of mosquitoes and very disagreeable, we soon started out.
We then started home and on our way stopped to get a drink of cool water at a nearby farmhouse. We gathered huge bunches of wood violets, anemone and bluets on our way home.

HAROLD WILDE. Wauregan. A Visit to Mohegan Park.

Dear Uncle Jed: I went to Mohegan park Saturday with my cousin and my friend. We went at 1 o'clock and did prised to find that I had a good haif not come home until 6 o'clock. We took a lunch with us. We took off our shoes and stockings and went in the plant the name number this year and water. The

water. The water wasn't very deep, see if I have as many as I did last so we had fun going in.

The animals out there are deef, rab.

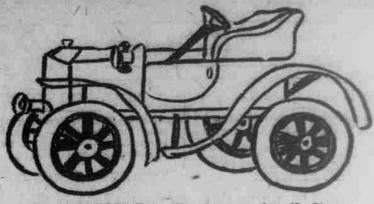
MIRIAM SHERSHEVSKY, Age 9. bits, swans, goats, hens, peacocks and monkeys. The peacocks were very pretty. We were lucky because the swings were up. There was a spring there also. When we were thirsty we went over and got a drink.

We had peanuts with us and we had fun giving them to the monkeys.

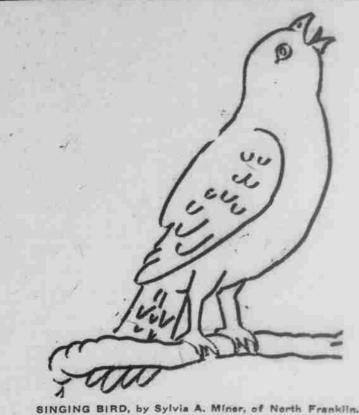
HELEN BROWMAN, Age 11. My Auto Ride.

Dear Uncle Jed: Last summer mother and I were invited to go to Gardner Lake on an auto ride, so we

A FAMILY OF DAISIES



AN AUTOMOBILE, by Wm. Browsey, Age 10, Glasge.



and her father and mother.

When we got almost there we stopped and asked some little girls if it was the right road, and they said "Yes," so we went out to the lake.

The little friend's father had brought a watermelon and mother had brought some cake nad cookies. After we had a little party we went down to the lake.

We girls went ahead and found some birch and began to eat it; when they came along we went on into the grove and into the pavilion and played went back to the cottag. Then we went back to the cot-tage and mother and the little friend's mother wanted to make some calls. They stopped at quite a few places. and then we went back to where we had left the auto and got some black-

berries and came home.
We had a lovely trip.
ELIZABETH JOHNSON, Age 8.

What a Bean Pod Can Do. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you and the Wide-Awakes what success I had with a pod of beans.
Last year when my father was looking up some beans for planting he came upon some that were not shelled. He gave me one of the pods and in it were in hears. I went out in my were six beans. I went out in my garden and planted the six beans in a circle and in the middle I put a long

A little while later they came up and grew very good all summer. In the fall when I picked off all the pods

A Visit to Willimantic. Dear Uncle Jed: 1 went to Willi-mantic, which is about eight miles from my home, with by mother, father and brother a few weeks ago. We hired a horse, as we do not keep

one.
It was a pleasant ride and we reached Willimantic about half past eleven.
After we had eaten our dinner in a restaurant, my mother and I went into the stores and bought some things.

Then my brother and I had some ice ream. My father, brother and I went over the footbridge. Then we came back and went to the moving pictures. I saw pictures of little babies, peo-le driving, and of pigs. We arrived at home about six

AUFREDA K. WALKER, Age 12.

Mansfield Center.

it out of mud, straw, little twigs and ry, about nine miles from here twine. The nest is rough outside, but has a lining of soft hairs and feathers. Fort H. G. Wright.

children's Cake—Cream one-half cup Eczema in Blisters

The same and to be a min in many colors with such and managed the same and to be a min in managed that the same and to be a min in managed that the same and to be a min in managed that the same and to be a min in managed that the same and to be a min in managed that the same and to be a min in managed that the same and to be a min in managed that the same and to be a min in managed that the same and the s



A Wolf, by Edna Kendall of Ver-



Dotty Dimple, by Isabella Rodler, Age 12, Norwich.

to Washington, and then to Fort Ter-PENAX POTET.

Deep River.—Harvey Brooks, president of the Deep River National bank, has presented 35 guns to the Knights of Preparedness.

Dear Uncle Jed: Isend a few recipes of the Wide-Awakes circle. I hope of the Wide-Awakes will try On Little Boy **Healed by Cuticura**

"My little boy broke out with ecrema on his hands and face when about two or three months old. At first it appeared in the form of blisters wash to apply, and an ointment but they did not seem to do any good. These blisters soon dried and scaled sould then he broke over and then he broke out with a red burning and itching rash. The

itching and burning were so intense that some one held him a farge part of the "We decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. He soon began to improve and after a few months he was com-pletely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Wilson B. Foster, Weston, Vt. It is easy to prevent skin and scalp

troubles by using Cuticura Soup for all toilet purposes, assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment to first signs of pimples, rashes, dandruff or irritation. not confound them with coarsely medi-

cated soaps and ointments.

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Mail address post-card: "Cutieura,
Dept. R, Boston." Sold everywhere.